

# The Hillsborough Recorder.

J. D. CAMERON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. TRUTH FEARS NO FOE, AND SHUNS NO SCRUTINY. (TERMS—\$2 00 A YEAR, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE)

NEW SERIES—Vol. 3 No. 52. HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., OCTOBER 27, 1875. —Old Series, Vol. 55.

**SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR**

THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY

For all Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Spleen.

THE SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a yellowish color to the face, loss of appetite, indigestion, constipation, and a general feeling of weakness and depression. Simmons' Liver Regulator is a powerful medicine, and by being used, the liver is purified, the stomach is strengthened, and the system is restored to its normal state.

For all Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Spleen.

**EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC**

For all Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Spleen.

THE SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a yellowish color to the face, loss of appetite, indigestion, constipation, and a general feeling of weakness and depression. Simmons' Liver Regulator is a powerful medicine, and by being used, the liver is purified, the stomach is strengthened, and the system is restored to its normal state.

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**For Dyspepsia, Constipation.**

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**RALEIGH, N. C.**

For all business, the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a weekly paper, published in New York, containing a large amount of interesting and valuable information, and is one of the best papers published in the world.

**By far the most interesting and attractive feature of the Fair Grounds Thursday was the military display made by the cadets of the Bingham School. Every body was delighted with it and lavished their praise upon it. But the public generally are not qualified to do justice to such perfect drilling as these cadets did. We heard gentlemen who know speak of it as most excellent. A young man who graduated at the Lexington Military Institute this year remarked in our hearing that he had seen to-day's company drill exactly as he had seen it at Lexington; but he had never seen the Bingham drill anywhere else.**

**We heard three ex-Confederate Generals remark that they had never seen any better drilling in the Confederate army, and Gen. Matt Ransom remarked that he had visited West Point in June as one of the Board of Visitors, and that he saw no better drilling there in line or in skirmish than that of the Bingham Cadets; and when asked if he was willing for this to go to print, replied that he was not only willing but anxious to let this be known as his opinion; that simple justice demanded that the facts be known.**

**Considerable inquiry was made for the other cadet schools in the State, and we hope they will not again lose the opportunity of accompanying the public eye. Justice of the Bingham boys requires us to say that their gentlemanly conduct has been much praised as their military skill and bearing, and this gentlemanly conduct has secured them a courtesy never before extended to any body of boys of young men in the State of North Carolina. The doors of the Bingham School were thrown open to them as a body upon the special invitation of their Principals, Dr. Snodgrass, Capt. Burwell and Prof. Holgood, a distinguished compliment, and one entirely similar to the same extent in the Bingham School, and one which we doubt not the boys appreciated and we will venture to say the girls did too. And we learn from one cadet that this good conduct is secured not by the usual method of military espionage by cadet or school officers, for the cadets have entire freedom of the city with no further orders than to act like gentlemen; and the result shows on this occasion, as it has many times before shown when the Bingham cadets appear in public—for there is no blot on its escutcheon—that the discipline of this school secures self-control for its pupils.**

**We are glad to learn, while the other cadet schools are holding their own, the Bingham School shows an increase of more than 50 per cent in its last session, which improvement is due in part to its improved position, but chiefly to its excellent discipline. May the State Fair never lose such an attraction on the Cadet drill of Thursday. May the Bingham School never cease to avail itself of such an opportunity of airing its prowess.**

**In connection with this, we are permitted to publish the following letter to Major Robert Bingham from Gen. Robert Ransom, Governor of North Carolina, and a gallant Major General in the Confederate service:**

**RALEIGH, Sept. 15, 1875.**

Major Robert Bingham:

My Dear Sir:—Yesterday I enjoyed the privilege of witnessing at the State Agricultural Fair Grounds the military exercises of the Bingham School of your school, and I cannot leave the city without expressing to you the expression of my highest admiration for the excellence of every part of the drill, but especially for the perfection of that most difficult part of tactics, the skirmish drill. You and the young gentlemen under your charge must experience no common pride at knowing that this splendid performance during your stay here has secured for you the esteem and only to the private, and especially to every respectable family, but you have been the honored guests, especially so when the admirably conducted equal semingling of this metropolis. Such consideration from these sources was highly merited and worthily bestowed.

**Please accept my best wishes for you and your boys, and for the future.**

With high esteem, etc.,

ROBERT RANSOM.

**A little boy held a sixpence near his eye and said: "De mother? It is bigger than the moon!" And when he drew it still nearer, he exclaimed: "Ah, mother! It is bigger than all out doors!" And just in that way the worldling wiles God, and Christ, and judgment, and glory from view, behind some shallow pleasure, some trifling joy, or some shallow possession which shall perish with the using, and pass away, with earth's lusts and glory, in the approaching day of God almighty.**

**I'VE BEEN THINKING.**

I've been thinking, I've been thinking, What glorious world were this, Did folks mind their business more, And mind their neighbors' less. For instance, you and I, my friend, Are surely prone to talk Of matters that concern us not, And others' follies mock.

**I've been thinking, if we'd begin To mind our own affairs, That possibly our neighbors might Contrive to manage theirs. We have faults enough at home to mend, It may be so with others. It would seem strange if it were not, Since all mankind are brothers.**

**Oh! would that we had charity For every man and woman; Forgiveness for the mark of these, With whom to err is human. Theed for our fallen brother, And as we journey down life's road, Do good to one another.**

**THE RAILROAD.**

*Crushed and Ground Beyond Recognition.*

*Dragged to and fro by Three Trains.*

*Details of a Horrible Accident on the Carolina Central Railroad.*

One of the most sickening occurrences we ever recorded, took place night before last on the Carolina Central Railroad, just on the outskirts of this city. It was singularly horrible, not that the loss of life was great, for there was only one victim, but was rendered so by the dreadful mangle of the unfortunate man. The victim was named Win Dullin, and his home was about a mile from Poplar Tent Church, in Cabarrus county. On Monday he rode to this city, about 14 or 15 miles on horseback, to attend to some business which he had here. Among other things, he called at the Court House, and received from Capt. J. S. Erwin, Clerk of the Superior Court, \$75.45, being his portion of an estate of which he was an heir. He was noticed at this time to be intoxicated. Some time after he got on his horse and started home. This was late in the evening and he was noticed to be in a very advanced state of drunkenness so much so in fact, that a friend of his who lives here, urged him to remain in the city until the next morning. This he declined to do, and proceeded on his journey.

Nothing more was heard of him until yesterday morning. Early in the morning a man had been killed, the night before on the Carolina Central Railroad, on the way to Poplar Tent. A description being given of the dead man, those who knew him and who had seen him the evening before, became satisfied that the man was Win Dullin, and subsequent investigation proved this to be the case. The exact spot where the man was killed was near the crossing of the dirt road and the railroad near "Phifer's field." About midnight between the track of the North Carolina Railroad and the trestle over Sugar Creek.

About 6:30 o'clock on Monday evening, train No. 5 on the Carolina Central, reached the depot here; two hours behind time. It may be remembered that about midnight a heavy wind had blown from the west, and that the darkness was upon the face of the earth. It was about this time that the train reached the crossing spoken of, just Dullin got there, and this was the first train which ran over him, though no discovery of the fact was made at the time.

The reporter, as well as many others, visited the scene yesterday. It is plain to be seen that the horse took flight at the approaching train. About fifteen yards from the crossing, there is a cattle guard in the railroad track. The tracks of the horse led that he left the dirt road, just before it reached the railroad, and ran at headlong speed up the side of the latter, no doubt with the train close behind him. Arriving at this guard, he plunged into it, throwing his rider just in front of him on the track, and between the rails of the cattle guard. There is little or no doubt that the head of the unfortunate rider struck the railroad iron, and it may be that this killed him. The mangle, however, was done by the train, as related subsequently.

Mr. Love was the engineer of this train. No. 5, and Capt. J. S. Erwin, the conductor. As stated, they knew nothing of having done any damage, and came on to the city. Train No. 1 followed this and discovered nothing on the track. Train No. 2 left this city yesterday morning, and it was then that the body discovery was made that a man had been killed the night before. The engineer had just got to running rapidly, and did not see the body until too late to stop. It was lying in the middle of the track, and this train ran over it and dragged it four or

five yards. The train was then backed, and the depot agent, Mr. T. T. Smith, was sent for. He arrived, and the body was lifted off the track, to be out of the way of traffic. Next, the casualty was then sent to the Sheriff, and as early as possible Deputy Sheriff S. H. Farrow went to the spot where the remains were lying. He examined the clothing, and in one of the pockets of the pants found all money which had been paid Dullin on the evening before, except one dollar. "It was by this money and papers in his pockets, that he was identified."

It having been ascertained that Coroner Alexander was out of the county, the Clerk of the Court at Poplar Tent, appointed Deputy Sheriff Farrow to hold an inquest. He summoned the following jurors: A. G. Trotter, K. C. Timmons, Wm. Boyd, J. B. Ross, J. C. Long, J. R. Davidson, J. B. Wallace, G. W. Chalk, J. M. McLaughlin, J. W. Miller, W. K. Culbertson, and J. W. Perdue, and with these, and De J. P. McCall, proceeded to where the body was lying. The witness of this accompanied the party. The night presented upon arriving there, was one which, once seen, will never be forgotten. Close to the cattle guard was the first evidence of blood; here is where the train struck and ran over the head, and all around were lying brains and pieces of skull; a little further on, between two cross-ties, was lying just half of the head and face as if it had been cleft in the center of the head with an axe; on the right of this laid his neck tie and on the left a pint bottle of corn whiskey with about one drink gone; the bottle was unbroken and the cork was still in it. A little further up the track, laid one hand, cut off just above the wrist; a little further still, was a part of his overcoat, and about 25 yards from where the first blood was left of the body. This, when we saw it, had been lifted from between the rails and placed on the side of the track. All along, over this 25 yards, blood, brains, pieces of clothing and portions of skull bones, covered the ground and ties. One does not care to see such a sight more than once in a life time. The body was headless, and one arm, which had been broken in a score of places, hung to the shoulder by the skin. From the hips up, the trunk was nude, and was a perfect jelly; the surgeon could hardly find a sound spot on it. The legs were not broken, strangely enough, and the shoes remained on the feet.

The jury of inquest heard the testimony of Mr. Smith, which is embodied in the above statement, but postponed making up a verdict until tomorrow at 10 o'clock, at which time the engineer and fireman, of the first train was made, yesterday morning. Blood and brains were found scattered all over the lower machinery of the locomotive, and a portion of the dead man's shirt was found on the foremost track of the third yard. About the place where the accident occurred, the fragments of what had been a human being, were scattered all around; and formed a sight which was sickening to the extreme. What could be picked up of what was once Win Dullin, was gathered together yesterday afternoon, by a relative, who had been sent for, and wrapped in a sheet, which was placed in a coffin and carried to the family burying ground.

Deceased was a married 37 years of age. He was a farmer, but was the guardian of several children of a dead brother or sister, and these lived with him. He was a well-to-do farmer, and bore an excellent character. He was a faithful church member, and his circumstances under which it occurred, render it peculiarly sad. The story carried a little person with it, but we will let better men elaborate it.

The Richmond Dispatch says: The man who supposes that the Ohio election was lost on the anti-resumption question is greatly in error. Hayes's majority in the State is less than his majority in Cuyahoga county. So that that county controlled the State. Perhaps any idea of the fact of this was—and as is evidenced, by the extreme we published last week from Ohio papers—may be best clearly stated in the general proposition that if the Republicans had held the Democratic platform on the currency question, and the Democrats the Republican platform on that question, Hayes's majority would have been four thousand. The currency question, in other words, saved Allen from overwhelming defeat. Nothing else prevented the fight from being solely upon the Oregon law, and the public schools, and the Pope, and all sorts of questions of similar import. Upon these issues Allen would have been buried beneath an overwhelming majority. But wisely he kept the currency question above all others, and so saved himself from a disgraceful defeat. Substantially the victory is with him on that question. He was beaten on other issues.

A woman is very much like a kettle, if you come to think of it. She sings away so pleasantly—then she stops—and, when you least expect it, she boils over.

**From the Cincinnati Star.**

**TEXAS.**

**How a Wild Bull Batted a Water Cress.**

This morning a wild bull got separated from a drove of Texas cattle, being driven through the city, and set out on a tour through the principal thoroughfares. About a dozen of the crack drivers of the city were detailed to capture him, and bring him in, and the scenes that ensued were decidedly amusing and somewhat exciting.

The bull, a fine quiet gallop of a dozen blocks, cooled down and waited for his pursuers. They came up considerably out of breath, but with a large amount of bluster and bravado, which showed clearly that they were not afraid of the bull. The bull came up with perfect calmness, and no one was so foolish as to suppose that this showed that he was not afraid of them. The result proved that these persons were right.

The bull stood still. So did his pursuers.

Then there was a private fracas, to which the bull was not invited.

He did not like this. He resented it. He invited himself. Then there was not a sound. Then the bull shook his head, so did the pursuers. They were in different localities—one in a doorway, another behind a barrel. They considered. They called across the street to each other. What are you afraid of?

Then they said, "Let's lasso him."

Then they said, "Agreed; you do it." But no one was exactly ready. Each one was out of practice. The bull listened and smiled. He walked calmly toward each one separately and offered his horns for the lasso. Each one separately ran as he never ran before.

Finally by some mischance in the excitement a rope fell over his horns. It was immediately fastened to a telegraph pole. But the bull did not mind about that. He just went on and directly there was no rope about his horns.

Then imprecations came fast and fearful. Shouts of laughter also. The bull stopped on the corner of Sixth and Walnut. So did about one thousand persons.

When he turned toward the northwest corner exactly two hundred and fifty persons ran and seven hundred and fifty laughed. When he looked toward the northeast corner seven hundred and fifty ran and those opposite laughed louder. Several men engaged in the exercise of throwing harmless lasses after him, and one succeeded in getting the rope over his tail, but it did not stay there.

Then he started toward the crowd and they ran. An old woman, with a basket of eggs on her arm, fell over; so did the basket. Then he looked the other way and a man fell out of his wagon. When he looked up all the people in the second story stared and drew back from the windows and let down the curtains. All the crowd the men with the ropes showed the most agility in running.

At last the bull was caught. A man with a long stick held on to a rope and he walked under it. Then there was a cheering. The rope was large and new, and it held him. It was attached to a four horse wagon, and at this writing the bull is being dragged away, and the man who held out the rope is wiping the cold sweat away and being crowned victor by the admiring throng in an adjoining suburb.

At the corner of Sycamore and Seventh the rope was unfastened from the wagon, and the bull attacked the horses. The matter now became serious, and the efforts of the crowd were turned to the defense of the horses and destruction of the bull.

One horse was badly gored in the side and in the head by the bull, and the rope, which was still around the animal's head, fastened to a lamp post. Another horse was gored around his body and legs, and he was thrown down and finally killed with an axe, and hauled off in a wagon. Several men were injured by running over each other.

**THE BLOODY SHIRT WAVED TO PIECES.**

Governor Curtis, in one of his Ohio speeches, made the following pungent answer to the political cry of the bloody shirt: "I can tell the Governor of Indiana that the Governor of Pennsylvania had something to do with that war about which he loves to dwell so constantly. [Applause.] And after we had fought through the long and bloody years, and conquered the armies of the South that were arrayed against us, and they had laid down their arms before our victorious soldiers, we should have something to do with the Southern soldier besides to rob and despoil him. [Applause.] It was to make a citizen of him that we conquered him, not to pillage him and persecute him. [Cheers.] I know there are plenty of men who stayed at home all the time during the war that would be glad to have it go on still. There are contractors and quartermasters who never saw a battle that would be willing to keep it up still, in the hope of profiting by the sufferings and disasters of their fellow men. It is no use to shake the bloody shirt over any longer. It may do to carry an election, but it won't do to give employment to laboring men without work. Such politicians may gasp and stammer around, reviewing

the old scenes of the war, but it won't satisfy the men who need the necessities of life, because they can't find labor to enable them to earn a living.

**A WOUNDED BUCK DISARMS.**

To the Editors of the Georgetown Times:

As the love for the chase, next to that of women is said to be the deepest implanted sentiment in the heart of men, giving rise as it does to the most exciting employment of the human faculties, it naturally follows that whatever wonderful happens, not in keeping with the general order of things relative to the interest and worthy of note. In view of this fact, the writer, with the hope of contributing to the pleasure of your readers, proposes giving through your pages an authentic account of a most remarkable occurrence which happened to one of his young friends while out hunting with his father a few days ago near South Point.

A bright and early one calm, beautiful morning, these two ardent lovers of the chase called out with gun and dogs in anticipation of a fine day's sport at an old buck, known to be living in a quiet corner near the roadside. On arriving at this intended track, there, as usual, was seen the fresh track of the old buck just gone in. The old gentleman, after putting his little son at a stand, followed on in close pursuit with his pack, whose rapid bark soon admonished them of the fact that the old buck was up and leading the way; a little while after was heard the unmistakable report of Master Nimrod's gun, who, seeing the noble animal coming for him, reserved his fire until within close range; then, with steady nerves and unerring aim, gave him the full contents of his side. This well-directed shot brought the old buck to the ground, but no sooner down than up again. The pack, however, was not long in bringing him to bay, and then came the tug of war. With untainted courage, this brave little hunter rushed in, to take hold, in hope of encouraging the dogs to do the same, but before his desired object was accomplished, found himself knocked down and the buck on top. This was certainly an awkward predicament to be in, though it only the more inspired the little hero with greater courage, who jumping up, caught hold of the buck by the tail, to which he held with all the tenacity of the wall dog. It was at this critical stage of the fight that one of the most remarkable events ever before known to occur in an encounter with a deer took place. During the scuffle that ensued the buck through some unknown way, got his hoof fastened between the trigger and guard of the gun, and knocking off his assailant, he went with the gun attached to his leg, which, after being carried for some distance, went off, and came near shooting its owner. The old gentleman, in the meantime, hearing the noise, rode in, and seeing the deer making off with his son's gun—a terrible state of affairs, indeed—gave chase on horseback, ran over and knocked him down; then, with dogs, snares, chains and knife, fell upon the poor old buck, and finally ended his career. He butchered and chunked him to death, as you see.

This Mr. Editor, is an unexaggerated account of this most wonderful hunt, related simply as told to me, and actually did occur.

In concluding, the writer would beg to say to the lovers of the chase at McDonalville: "Take warning, gentlemen, from the story of the careful how you approach a wounded buck in future while at bay, else you may, in like manner, find yourself disarmed, your gun taken off, and fired in return, by that noble animal whose life you seek to destroy."

**DEER STALKER.**

"Papa, and a small orchard with a mischievous eye. I say, papa, ought the master to fly a fellow for what he didn't do? 'Certainly not, my boy.' Well, then, he flung me to-day when I didn't do my own."

A man rushed thoughtlessly into a lawyer's office in St. Paul, and, approaching the legal luminary, excitedly remarked: "A man has tied a horse to my horse's tail. Can I do anything?" "Yes," replied the attorney; "go and untie it." This was good advice, and only cost the man five dollars.

If they want to pull 'em back all the men in the land can't stop 'em.

We can move more upon the first, when restive sloth finds the downy pillow hard.

Is that clock right over there? asked a visitor the other day. "Right over there," said the boy; "it ain't nowhere else."

Prosperity seems to be, scarcely safe unless it be mixed with a little adversity.

Truth is the shortest and nearest way to an end, carrying us thither in a straight line.

Frank sincerity, though no invited guest, is free to all, and brings his welcome with him.







# The Hillsborough Recorder.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 27, 1876.

## LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

**Terms of the Recorder for 1876.**  
For a year, \$2.00.  
For 6 months, 1.00.  
Payments always in advance.  
Job printing done cheaply and promptly.

See fourth page both for Ads and interesting reading matter.

## Change of Office.

Owing to a change, our issue of last week was suspended. We are now located at the North-East corner of the Court House square at a point so convenient that all can find us. Come and see us in our new quarters.

For local advertisement, the Durham Tobacco Plant presents an encouraging face. Let the Williams people follow the lead.

Let the friends of business be heard echoing in our streets. Will our people always stand on the street corners?

## Our Streets.

We are glad to see the Commissioners at work in improvement. It shows that there is still some life in the place. Let the work go on, and we may be relieved of the problem of the deepest, dirtiest and most neglected road in North Carolina.

The old Turner lot next to Bagley's old house has been fenced in a great improvement, and another denudation of the waste lands of the town.

We had the pleasure of meeting the Rev. C. H. Wiley in town on Friday. Mr. Wiley is well known as a divine. To some he is more prominent in memory as a writer of hymns. As the author of "Almanac" he did credit to himself, and it is hoped he will reproduce a work which illustrated vividly a historical period of North Carolina, and which is now going out of date.

The new building of Dr. Thomas J. Wilson is approaching completion and Mr. John Laws is now engaged in the work of roofing.

## Another Improvement.

The Baptist Church of our town, which for so long a time has afflicted our eyes by its long and narrow appearance, is now being transformed into a more commodious and beautiful place of worship. The new building is a fine specimen of the modern style, and is well adapted to the needs of the congregation. The ladies of the congregation will soon adorn the grounds with shrubbery, and the late bare and dreary looking waste will glow with a wealth of bud and blossom.

The ladies are always the final finishers, in such matters, beautiful themselves they beautify everything they turn their hands to.

## Awards of the Fair.

We hope to give in our next the awards at the State Fair. They have not been published in full anywhere yet.

Work is going on on the streets in most parts of the town, and the effects are already visible.

The streets have been properly drained, brightly gullies filled up, sidewalks repaired, and a general appearance of care introduced.

See notice of O. W. Parks, second opening of second Stock of Goods. Low prices will tell; call and examine his new Stock; as he is bound to sell.

## Attempted Violence.

A negro man, named George Dorland was committed to the jail last week for attempted violence on a little daughter of Mr. George Holmes, aged about 12 years. She was on her way to school, when she was met by the defendant, and stopped under pretence of giving her a letter. He seized her by the arm, and placed his hands over her mouth to suppress her cries. Fortunately another negro appeared in sight, and the scoundrel fled. The little girl fled to the other negro for protection who conducted her to her school home, where the alarm was given and pursuit instantly made. The arrest was made, and the attempted ravisher brought to town and examined before Judge Johnston. His own confession justified his commitment to jail for want of bail.

## Blackwood a Magazine.

We welcome gladly to our table Blackwood for Oct. 1876 and thank the publisher. Never let a reader who has revolved in the following play of Christopher North's genius lose his hold on a journal which is equal with the century, and which is illustrated by the brightest rays of British intellect.

Subscribe to Blackwood and see the advertisement in another column.

The Rev. J. H. Fitzgerald has returned from Virginia and will preach in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.

Mr. James Norwood received at the State Fair premiums to the amount of \$700, awarded for his fine stock, agricultural products and essays on the best mode of farm management.

## Life in the Old Land Yet.

**SECOND STOCK RECEIVED!**  
We are now receiving and opening our second stock of goods.

100 pieces of fine new Styles Calicoes. Much prettier than they were early in the season; styles new and better.

1800 gals. fine Barbours Molasses bright, sweet and delicious flavor.

New line ladies Hats, trimmed and untrimmed. Gray and Black felt, beautiful Stock Planes, Flowers, Wings, &c.

A full line of Children's, Misses and Ladies Striped Hose; some with stars and stripes for the truly Laid.

New and complete Stock of Boots and Shoes.

Bazaar, Oct. 25.

**PEOPLE'S COURT.**

Judge Kerr as usual was on hand the first day affording a striking contrast to the carpet-bagger who lately presided over our district and setting an example that Judge Watts and the other seal-wearing Judges might well try to imitate.

The attendance at this term of the Court was smaller than usual owing to the fact that the farmers being busy reaping wheat and caring tobacco.

Judge Kerr sent two of the republican voters to help build the Western N. C. R. R. Tub Street, for five years. Jim Barnett, larceny five years. He thinks they will return about the time the road is completed. The most important civil cases were A. M. Latta adm. vs Meadows decided in favor of Latta.

And Fowler vs. Old North State Insurance Company, verdict in favor of Fowler for \$10.50.

The Court adjourned on Friday about 12 M.

**A Big Pumpkin.**

Mr. James C. Turner situated not in the flourishing vicinity of Caldwell nor in the pleasant region of Pine Knot, but rather between the two named vicinities, informs us that he has a pumpkin raised on his premises that weighs 67 pounds, this is the fruit of the Grangers. Mr. T. is a Granger and planted granger seed. We can say this much for the Grangers. They are some pumpkins. O. K.

**STATE NEWS.**

Dr. Berry, one of Wilmington's oldest citizens, is dead.

There were two deaths in the Penitentiary on Thursday night.

The fines imposed by the Mayor of Raleigh during the month of September, netted \$23.25.

A number of the citizens presented Col. Thomas M. Holt, President of the State Agricultural Society, with a magnificent ebony cane, with massive gold head and agricultural emblems.

The Ansonian says: There is an old negro woman named Rose Caudle, living about 3 miles from this place, whose age is 108. She picks cotton every day, and can pick about half as much as a good picker.

By an act of the last Legislature, sheriffs are obliged to settle with the State Treasurer by the 1st of December. Otherwise they forfeit \$1,000 and ten per cent upon the amount collected.

Says the Will Journal: "Mayor, W. P. Cannady, recently appointed by Gov. Engelen a commission of the W. S. C. R. R.; yesterday gave bond in the sum of \$20,000, for the faithful performance of the duties of his office. The Mayor leaves the city this evening for Morganton, on business connected with his appointment."

**WATT PLOWS.**

Hillsboro Grange keeps 4 sizes and a supply of castings, of the Watt Plow, on hand at less than the Factory prices:

1 horse at \$1.50 and 4.75.  
2 horse at 7.50 and 8.00.  
Points 20 and 30, and other castings in proportion.

T. J. WILSON, Com.

**GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER.**

It is natural for people, suffering with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, or any derangement of the digestive organs, such as Sour Stomach, Sick-Headache, Habitual Constipation, palpitation of the Heart, Heart burn, Water brash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, to put off from day to day, trying such pills, until they know how cured their neighbor, friend or relative, yet they have no faith in it until it is too late. But if you will get your Druggist, Dr. O. Hooker, and get a bottle of Green's AUGUST FLOWER your immediate cure is as certain as you live. Sample Bottle of this medicine can be obtained for 10 cents to try its superior virtue.

Regular size 75 cents. Try it, two doses will relieve any case.

Washington, Oct. 22.—The Treasury Department has advised the arrest near Fulton, Ill. of the notorious counterfeit Ben Boyd, who has the reputation of being the most successful counter of spurious bank note plates in the country. Col. Washburn captured him after an eight mile chase on horseback. Boyd had his headquarters at Centralia, Ill.

Gov. Ames has written a letter to Attorney General Pierpont, alluding to the political relations existing between political parties in Mississippi, and expressing sincere gratitude to the representative of the Attorney-General, now in that State, who has brought about this condition of things, and insured a peaceful campaign and a fair election.

## Life in the Old Land Yet.

**SECOND STOCK RECEIVED!**  
We are now receiving and opening our second stock of goods.

100 pieces of fine new Styles Calicoes. Much prettier than they were early in the season; styles new and better.

1800 gals. fine Barbours Molasses bright, sweet and delicious flavor.

New line ladies Hats, trimmed and untrimmed. Gray and Black felt, beautiful Stock Planes, Flowers, Wings, &c.

A full line of Children's, Misses and Ladies Striped Hose; some with stars and stripes for the truly Laid.

New and complete Stock of Boots and Shoes.

Bazaar, Oct. 25.

**PEOPLE'S COURT.**

Judge Kerr as usual was on hand the first day affording a striking contrast to the carpet-bagger who lately presided over our district and setting an example that Judge Watts and the other seal-wearing Judges might well try to imitate.

The attendance at this term of the Court was smaller than usual owing to the fact that the farmers being busy reaping wheat and caring tobacco.

Judge Kerr sent two of the republican voters to help build the Western N. C. R. R. Tub Street, for five years. Jim Barnett, larceny five years. He thinks they will return about the time the road is completed. The most important civil cases were A. M. Latta adm. vs Meadows decided in favor of Latta.

And Fowler vs. Old North State Insurance Company, verdict in favor of Fowler for \$10.50.

The Court adjourned on Friday about 12 M.

**A Big Pumpkin.**

Mr. James C. Turner situated not in the flourishing vicinity of Caldwell nor in the pleasant region of Pine Knot, but rather between the two named vicinities, informs us that he has a pumpkin raised on his premises that weighs 67 pounds, this is the fruit of the Grangers. Mr. T. is a Granger and planted granger seed. We can say this much for the Grangers. They are some pumpkins. O. K.

**STATE NEWS.**

Dr. Berry, one of Wilmington's oldest citizens, is dead.

There were two deaths in the Penitentiary on Thursday night.

The fines imposed by the Mayor of Raleigh during the month of September, netted \$23.25.

A number of the citizens presented Col. Thomas M. Holt, President of the State Agricultural Society, with a magnificent ebony cane, with massive gold head and agricultural emblems.

The Ansonian says: There is an old negro woman named Rose Caudle, living about 3 miles from this place, whose age is 108. She picks cotton every day, and can pick about half as much as a good picker.

By an act of the last Legislature, sheriffs are obliged to settle with the State Treasurer by the 1st of December. Otherwise they forfeit \$1,000 and ten per cent upon the amount collected.

Says the Will Journal: "Mayor, W. P. Cannady, recently appointed by Gov. Engelen a commission of the W. S. C. R. R.; yesterday gave bond in the sum of \$20,000, for the faithful performance of the duties of his office. The Mayor leaves the city this evening for Morganton, on business connected with his appointment."

**WATT PLOWS.**

Hillsboro Grange keeps 4 sizes and a supply of castings, of the Watt Plow, on hand at less than the Factory prices:

1 horse at \$1.50 and 4.75.  
2 horse at 7.50 and 8.00.  
Points 20 and 30, and other castings in proportion.

T. J. WILSON, Com.

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**MARRIED.**  
On New Hope, by the Rev. J. J. Hahn, Mr. Jesse W. Cole to Miss Maggie Watson. At the Orange Hotel in this place on the 25th inst., by Wm F. Strayhorn, Esq., Col William G. Wynne of Prince George, Va. to Miss Eliza J. Warren of Orange.

**DEATH.**  
We regret to learn of the death of Mr. W. S. Kirkland, one of the County Commissioners. Mr. Kirkland was a good man, and a most valuable citizen. He was about 58 years of age.

**GRAND OPENING.**  
At the Bazaar to-day Monday Oct 4th.

Stock all in! Our Stock is complete to every line.

We are making a specialty of boots and shoes this season. Likewise Clothing all the new style in Clothing. Stock of Dress Goods; Square up. We have the most complete stock of Black Dress Goods, Hillsboro has yet looked at. Serges, Diagonals, Cashmeres, Knives, &c. I paid particular attention to Black Alpaca's this season. We have as good a Stock and as low price as you will find in North Carolina. Goods of all kinds are lower than they have been since the war. Alpaca's a little up, but everything else down. We propose to give you the advantage of all declines. Say nothing of the advance. Please remember I cannot run this Bazaar without money. If you want it kept up, these who owe must assist with what they are due me. Please stick a pin right here so you won't forget this part.

C. M. PARKS.

N. B.—This is Head Quarters for Black Alpaca's.

C. M. P.

**NOTICE.**  
I hereby give notice that I relinquish all claim to the service of John Bell Body, Jr. authorized to make contracts for himself, and I shall not be responsible in any way for his acts.

LOUIS ROGERS.

**W. C. FAUCETT,**  
AGENT AND  
Commission Merchant  
HILLSBORO, N. C.

HAVING been raised financially, and by my own labors by the people of this county, I am enabled to start business on my own account. I hereby offer my services to the people of Orange as an Commission Merchant.

Being in your  
Bacon, Lard, Flour, Corn, Wheat,  
or any other trade, and I will turn out MONEY for you, and charge only a small commission.

I can be found at the BERRY BUCK Building.  
Oct. 6, 3a.

**NOTICE.**  
ALL persons who have been warned against trespassing on my land in any manner, shape or form, are especially warned, that if they do so, they will be held liable for damages, and I will prosecute to the full extent of the law.

Land on C. H. Grove road, bounded on the west by Mrs. Abigail Fawcett, on the west N. P. Hall, South by James Fawcett, north by John Wilkerson. Take due notice, as I mean business.

HENRY J. THOMPSON.

SAM C. ROBERTSON, W. E. WILSON.  
**ROBERTSON & WILSON,**  
DEALERS IN

American & Italian Marble  
Monuments, Tombs, Headstones, &c.  
Oct. 6.  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**R. L. HICKSON,**  
DANVILLE, VA.  
Wholesale and Retail  
DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,  
Books, Shoes, Hats,  
FURNITURE, CHINA, CROCKERY,  
GLASSWARE, &c. &c.

I occupy FOUR of the LARGEST Stores in the place, and each branch of the business is conducted separately. In FURNITURE, I have the largest Stock of Baltimore, Parkers, in want of LEAD or BRASS or any FURNITURE, write to me, or call on me, before purchasing elsewhere, or I will be in wait of the DRY GOODS.

can save money by calling on me, or sending for samples a whole lot will be cheerfully sent.

RICH'D. L. HICKSON,  
Main Street,  
Danville, Va.

**NOTICE.**  
THE following is a Statement of the pay of the Board of Commissioners of Orange county for the year ending last September 1875 also the number of days and mileage of each member.

James W. Gibson, 30 days at \$2 per day \$100 00  
1 day attendance board assessed, 3 00  
Mileage 418 miles 5 20 90

N. P. Hall, 34 days at \$2 per day \$108 00  
1 day attendance board 3 00  
Mileage 260 miles 5 90

J. F. Egan, 24 days at \$2 per day, \$108 00  
1 day attendance board 3 00  
Mileage 260 miles 5 90

J. U. Kirkland, 24 days at \$2 per day \$96 00  
1 day attendance board 3 00  
Mileage 260 miles 5 90

E. L. Green, 24 days at \$2 per day \$96 00  
1 day attendance board 3 00  
Mileage 260 miles 5 90

I John Laws, Clerk of the Board of Commissioners of Orange county, certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the amount allowed and mileage of the members of the Board as compensation, from September 7, 1874 to 1st September 1875, Orange county.

JOHN LAWS,  
Clerk.

## NEW STORE AND New Goods.

I have now removed to my New BRICK STORE, where I will be pleased to see my friends, and the public generally. I have now in Store, and am receiving, a full line of

**Confectioneries, Groceries & Provisions.**

Confectioneries, such as Plain and Fancy CANDY, ORANGES, LEMONS, RAISINS, FIGS, and all kinds of

Nuts, Currants, Prunes, Citrons, Jellies, Preserves and Extracts, Cakes, and Crackers

Every thing in the CONFECTIONERY line.

**Fine Tobacco, Cigars and Snuff, a Speciality!**  
In the way of GROCERIES, I have

Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Cheese, Soap, Candles and Starch.

PROVISIONS, SUCH AS  
**Meal, Flour, Bacon, &c.**

All of which I will sell very LOW for CASH. I hope you will give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

ALSO—Good Cider Vinegar.

June 23.

**J. R. GATTIS.**

**FALL TRADE 1875.**

**A. L. ELLETT & CO.,**

HAVE removed to their new Warerooms, Nos. 10, 12 and 14 North Street, between Main and Cary streets, Richmond, Va., where they are now prepared to offer to the merchants of the South an entirely new and fresh Stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, the largest they have ever offered at the lowest prices which have prevailed in the past few months. Their stock embraces every variety suited to the Southern trade, selected with great care from manufacturers and their agents. We ask the Merchants of the South to an examination of our Stock, fully assured that we can satisfy any who give us a fair chance that they can do so well in the Richmond market as any other in the South.

A. L. ELLETT & CO.  
Sept. 23rd.

**TALBOTT & SONS,**  
(Successors to TALBOTT & BROTHERS.)

**Shoekoe Machine Works,**

CORNER CARY AND 17th STS.,  
RICHMOND, VA.

MANUFACTURERS OF  
PORTABLE AND STATIONARY  
STEAM ENGINES.

**CIRCULAR Saw and Grist Mills; Hydraulic Presses, and all kinds of Tobacco Pipes, rough Iron Works, Brass and Iron Castings, Machinery of every description, &c.**

Sept. 2nd 17.

**JAMES W. GIBSON,**  
Successor to KELLAGG & GIBSON.  
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

China, Glass, Queensware,  
AND  
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS.

No. 1207 Main Street,  
sept. 22 3m RICHMOND, VA.

**John H. Tyler & Co.,**  
Successors to  
MITCHELL AND TYLER.

1005 Main Street,  
RICHMOND, VA.

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Plated Ware.

GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES.  
WATCHES REPAIRED in the best manner.

HAIR JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER.  
Prompt attention—sent to Order by mail or otherwise.

Sept. 22 17.

**COOKING STOVES!**

AT  
COST.

FOR the next THIRTY days we will sell the Cotton King, G. H. and Farmer Cook Stoves at the following prices:

No. 7s at \$25.00; No. 8s at \$30.00, including Hollow Ware, Pipe &c.

This is a rare opportunity for those wishing to purchase a first class FIVE at a reduced price. Don't buy your Stoves from Strangers and pay more than your neighbors ask for them.

**Taylor & Bro.**  
Aug. 26 1876.

**Metropolitan Tea Co.**  
Ours is the best of any kind, and is sold in every house in the North.

Black Tea, from 50 to 1.00 per lb.  
Young Hyson.  
Imperial and Gunpowder, 50 to \$1.00.  
We will send a pound or a half pound package to you by mail.

FOR A SAMPLE.  
on receipt of the price. Please state the kind of tea you want, and be very particular to give us your correct address.

All letters must be addressed,  
**METROPOLITAN TEA COMPANY,**  
32 and 34 Vesey Street,  
New York.

June 23.



